

News of the Day on the Great White Way

(By Louis Le Brun.)

New York, Jan. 17.—Chicago's campaign for a "Go to Church Sunday" in 1914 has been established. The city has observed two weeks from tomorrow, has not aroused any wild enthusiasm in New York. It has been anticipated, and it is probably true, that in proportion to population New York has fewer regular church attendants than any other large American city. This is due to the fact, too, that the American metropolis has a much stricter Sunday observance law than most western municipalities. The prevalence of people of foreign birth has nothing to do with the general New York disinclination for worship, for it is the newly arrived immigrants who largely fill the Catholic churches and Jewish synagogues of the poorest quarters in this city. Priests and rabbis agree that the "greenhorns," as their more sophisticated countrymen call them, are the most pious of New Yorkers, but that a few years in this city usually renders them indifferent to religion. Religious "revivals," such as so frequently visit smaller cities, have no effect on New York. Of active agnostics New York has no more, probably than any other city. It is indifference, rather than unbelief, that forecloses to failure any "Go to Church Sunday" movement.

Cardinal Farley has inaugurated a crusade against the modern dances, especially the tango, which has already had the effect of diminishing the participation of Catholics in those forms of terrestrial expression. While the Cardinal has not officially placed a ban upon the tango, the one-step glide and the maxine, he has let it be known that he deprecates such dances as being indecent. "The church does not desire to assume the role of dictator in the amusements of her children," said Dr. Carroll, the Cardinal's secretary. "The modern vogue in dancing and the prevailing styles in woman's dress are both indicative of a moral decadence in society."

The criticisms leveled at William H. George, founder of the George Junior Republic at Plover, N. Y., by the state board of charities investigating committee came as a great surprise to Mr. George's friends in New York. Mr. George, a country boy of 14, came to New York in 1880, and in the course of time became a successful business man and amassed a considerable fortune. During his first years in this city he knew the pinch of poverty, and when he attained wealth his greatest joy was in helping other poor boys and girls. It was in 1890 that he began taking parties of 200 youngsters with him to the country to spend a vacation from two to four weeks. Twenty years ago he conceived the plan of requiring the children to pay in labor for everything they received, and in addition he instituted self-government, which has since been the basic principle of the "kid republic."

Henry Siegel, president of the Simpson Crawford company and the Fourteenth street store, two of New York's big department shops, which were recently placed in the hands of receivers, has had a spectacular business career. He was born in Germany 60 years ago, and was one of the ten sons of a farmer. All of the brothers came to America, the future merchant prince landing in New York when he was 15. He remained in New York only a few days, and then went on to Washington, where he got a station as a dry goods clerk at \$3.50 a week. After three years of hard work and attendance at night school, he had increased his earning capacity to \$15 per week. Then he was employed in a store owned by an older brother at Parkersburg, Pa., and later he became a partner in the store of Siegel Brothers in Lawrenceburg, Ind. When Henry Siegel was 24, Chicago's population was considerably increased by the removal of all of the Siegel brothers. They went into the cloak and suit business, and for eight years Henry Siegel traveled on the road with the firm. About 1886 he formed a partnership with Frank H. Cooper and



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SUNDAY CONCERT ORPHEUM (Photo Play) THEATRE

By the following well known artists.

MRS. SEPTON, VIOLIN
MR. ROBT. BARON, CELLIST.
MISS DOLLY DEKKER, PIANO

Afternoon—2.30 to 5.

MR. THOS COOK BARTONE
MISS HELEN WEBBER
CONTRALTO
MR. A.R. BULLOCK, CLARINET

Evening—7.30 to 10.

PANTAGES OFFERS FINE RACIN

Story of Legendary Folk Lore In India Thrilling Portrayed.

AUTHORESS KNEW SUBJECT No More Romantic Material Could Be Obtained for Play.

Historians from the time of the earliest memories have always accorded legendary folk lore as the main attribute which enabled them to gather the history of the country or people of whom they wrote. Folklore, myths and legends have always been conceded to hold an important part in moulding the destinies of future generations. Green, Persia, Carthage, Egypt and even Rome with the story of Romulus and Remus have all in their time been shrouded in the mists of legend, but perhaps no country or race has ever had the same legends or stories woven in and around the destinies of its people as the Hindu religion and wayward myths and the legends of the ignorant Hindoos who firmly believed their priests.

One of the many weird and fascinating tales which was oft repeated to children and grand-children in the huts of the natives was the legend of the Priestess of Kama, a beautiful girl, dedicated to the service of the Goddess of Love and the Hindu gods. To her the fanatical worshippers of the Hindu god erected a magnificent temple in the ancient city of Benares and there each and every year at the Feast of Vishnu a religious rite of these primitive people a certain number of maidens were consecrated to her service very much after the manner of the vestal virgins of Rome who kept the sacred fire always alight.

One of these girls, so the legend runs, Bessie by name, from childhood had been an inmate of the temple, but her studies had read and heard so much of the ruling passion love that she desired to see, if only for a moment, some of the hapless who were the victims of her service who was bound could bring to human beings. This was her yearning and she offered up a fervent hope that perhaps she might gain some glimpse of the lovers of the world.

She wished to see Helen of Troy, Leander and many others who had been written of in the sacred books which were in the temple but always her wish was denied. At last it came true and she was allowed a glimpse of the outside world but the wrath of the god fell upon her and the peep beyond her world cost her life. For the angry god struck her down with a bolt of lightning. So runs the legend.

How true it is will never be learned for centuries and ages have passed since the beautiful hand maiden, but the story has been handed down ever since and was related to Miss Lolla Perline a deep student of Indian legend and the story in its present form. The scenery for the production was taken from actual photographs made in the temple which was recently re-constructed at Benares. No more romantic material is today available for a play of this kind than can be found in the flux and reflux of the human activities of the ancient Hindoos and the story presented in original form makes an interesting one.

"THE GENERATION" THEATRE
Headliner at Dreamland is Fine Vitaphone Two-Reel Picture.
ARRANGE SPECIAL FILMS
Management Has Procured Service From General Film Company.

The Dreamland management wish to announce that, starting with the 9th of February, they will have for exhibition part five of the General Film Company's special program. This means that the Dreamland program from that date on will be on a par with any motion picture house in Western Canada.

Commencing February 9th one of the biggest sensations of the times, in motion pictures, will be at the Dreamland for two days. It is too early as yet to give any press talks on this subject, but an announcement will be published shortly.

For Monday next "The Next Generation" a powerful Vitaphone two-reel picture will be the headliner. This is a picture a little out of the ordinary, this because of its big shipwreck scene and the perilous situations involved. This film has the reputation of being a first class thriller, besides containing a fine moral story and educational points.

Ten thousand acres are planned to fire in the Tiff County, Georgia. The owners figure on making a profit of about \$100 a acre.

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GREEN ROOM GOSSIP

(Continued.)
Brighton Royce, now appearing in "Joseph and His Brothers," was recently interviewed on the subject of a Shakespearean training in preparation for a modern stage career. "It has been said that Shakespeare forbade the future with greater accuracy than all the men of science who ever existed, and wrote for that future," Mr. Royce remarked, "his characters, although drawn 200 years ago, are today representative of modern conditions, and the successful plays that have been written during the past decade have all been prototypes of the plays of the great Bard of Avon, and his characters have been dressed in modern clothing and made to do duty as original creations."

Of New York City's more or less standard theatres, two are now given to motion pictures—Weber's, the Bijou, the Broadway, the Park and the Republic and Wallace's and the Criterion are named as prospective additions to the list.

H. V. Demond, author of "When We Were Twenty-one" will sail for America, January 17, with his company in play "Eliza, Come Here," and a new comedy "The Dear Lord." Miss Eva Blower (Mrs. Demond) is a member of the organization.

The kind of play which tests the actors most severely is the power play, the play of the eighteenth century, in Shakespeare you will find some young amateur actresses will shine more easily than in any other sort of play. But the kind of play which has made the actress sooner than any other is the lion type of play, have seen many actresses and actors score in such plays who could not succeed in others. Plays of this kind, also are particularly easy to direct. In some of the most successful plays in "Hanky" came straight out of the lion's mouth. Many of the first plays, also had practically no stage experience before they made several of their successes.—Cyril Maude.

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An unusually strong feature and a Clever Story of two thieves breaking into society.

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11 A.M. to 11 P.M.

UPSET STOMACH, COSTIVE, BILIOUS, CASCARETS NIGHT-DINE A BOX

Lee Shubert Tells of Difficulties Experienced by Theatrical Managers.

ANNUAL EXPENSE HEAVY Cost of Costumes, Scenery and Preparation Would Make Layman Gasp.

What does it cost to produce a play on Broadway? In "The Theatre Magazine" Lee Shubert, says: "Without a doubt the theatre offers fine speculative possibilities. If this were not the case, men would not devote so much time and energy to the business. But the fact that a successful theatrical speculation offers returns altogether out of proportion to the original investment is only half the story. A theatrical producer must be absolutely sure of making a genuine success one time out of every four that becomes a mere matter of degree. He would know that he was on the high road to fortune and the future would have been stored for him no terror at all."

The greatest cost that every producing manager has to face is paying the deficit for his failures. By this mean that he not only has to pay for scenery, costumes, and other equipment that becomes a mere matter of degree, but he must also pay his actors for the time that has been wasted. It is not unusual for a manager to have brought in no monetary results, and all of his other employees for similar useless expenditure of energy. He must pay not only what the show cost before the opening night, but he must also pay the expenses to close it. And what the show loses is often actually a larger loss than the original outlay. "We make many kinds of productions—dramatic, musical, spectacular, and in practically every nature variety of stage entertainment. We have the Hippodrome, which is today the greatest home of spectacle in the world. We have the Winter Garden, which is without question the greatest of the great theatres of the world. The business of an average year involves us in the handling of approximately fifty or sixty productions. "The cost of these productions will vary as much as the character of the production. The Hippodrome, for instance, means an original annual outlay for production alone of considerable amount, more than \$100,000. Any one of the three or four "Winter Garden" shows which we produce each year means an annual expenditure of approximately \$50,000, and from these two pinpoints of expense the cost of the production of a single show runs as high as \$1,000 for some of the simpler dramatic productions. "In attempting to carry out the cost of theatrical productions for a firm operated on a large scale it is necessary to call a large number of offices for the production of a single show. As for the cost of production, as well as accounting for those specific charges to be made for each production. I mean to say that one must include the cost of play reading, of having musical scores examined, having out exploitation campaigns and all such mechanical charges as booking, printing and accounting. There is what one might call a background of expenses, which are charged separately against the different attractions, which is nevertheless a part of the cost of the production of the individual show. "In estimating the expense of any one production it is necessary to include not only the cost of costumes, the cost of scenery, the cost of preparing the book or the libretto, and the advance royalty, but also the money paid to musical directors, stage directors and any of the various people who may be called in to collaborate in completing the work for preparation. Also one must count the expense of rehearsals, which is often very great, for although the salaries of the actors are not included in the opening night the stage hands, electricians and other members of the mechanical staff are not included in the cost of the production. And for the first few days in order that the first rehearsals may be made on the very stage where the production is to be offered before the public."

That awful sourness, belching of acid and foul gases; that pain in the pit of the stomach, the heartburn, nervousness, nausea, bloating after eating, feeling of fullness, distension and rich headache, means your stomach is sour—your liver is torpid—your bowels constipated. It isn't your stomach's fault—it isn't indigestion—it's biliousness and constipation. Try Cascarets; they sweeten the stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food and foul gases, take bile from the liver and carry off the consolidated waste matter from the bowels. Then your stomach troubles are cured. A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning.



20 Cents. Never gripe or sicken. "CASCARETS WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP."

SKELTON OF ELEPHANT IS FOUND IN ICE BEDS

Los Angeles, Jan. 17.—An Imperial elephant with tusks 15 feet long and with bones exceeding many times the dimensions of the largest living species is being unearthed in the great asphalt beds at La Brea.

L. E. Wyman, who has charge of the paleontological investigations and excavations about the famous fossil beds, first discovered the skull bones in one of the pits. The skull was hauled on a derrick and is now to be seen at the county museum.

PANTAGES UNEQUALLED VAUDEVILLE

EDWIN KEOUGH and HELEN NELSON in Ambition

The Spanish Goldies Weston and Leon Pantagescope Elmoore

Matinee 3:00; Children 15c; Adults 25c. Evenings 8:30; 25c, 50c and 75c. Two performances Saturday Night—No Seats Reserved for this Night. Phone 4662.

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Showing all the Spectacular Attraction of a Large Circus. A REAL CIRCUS DRAMA

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Motion Picture Dancing Lessons

HESITATION WALTZ, TANGO AND TURKEY TROT The sensation of Two Continents, in Conjunction with Regular Program.

Dreamland

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

General Film Company's Exclusive Programme No. 5

While we were showing our exclusive programmes, Nos. 1 and 2 the first days of the new year, we received many compliments from our customers.

DON'T MISS THIS ONE We have been successful in closing a big contract with The General Film Co. for a weekly series of films in which "The Starlet Photographs" of their exclusive service.

The feature on the first program will be "THE THIRD DEGREE" in 5 reels by the Lubin Co. This service begins early next month.

At the MONARCH

TODAY ONLY

THOMAS W. ROSS

in the great racing play

"CHECKERS"

with an all star cast—Usual Prices

For Broadway, 92, of South Orange, N.J., give this highly recipe. "Don't worry."

HERE IT IS! The CANADIAN GIRLS and BOYS' OWN PAGE

Selected and Edited by Themselves

LITTLE FOLKS SKI-ING IN NORWAY

OUR OPINION OF THINGS

Being the Views of Boys and Girls on a Variety of Subjects, Which are of Interest to Everyone.

FRANCIS HOLT (aged 12), Editor-in-Chief.

NEARLY A BOY MAJOR

THERE have been boy majors in various countries at times, and there was very nearly elected in Toronto, Canada, this year a Canadian "boy" major, named Fred McIlwain. Fred is not much more than a boy—he is twenty-four years of age. He was not much experienced in this world's battles, but he is a fighter for things he thinks are right, and the people of Toronto thought enough of him to give him about sixteen thousand votes.

Even this number of votes was not large enough to elect Fred. Mayor Hocken, an older man and more experienced, was elected. But this was no disgrace to Fred. He can afford to wait for the honors, which will doubtless come to him some day.

FRED WAS SELF-MADE CANADIAN.

THERE is a story about Fred McIlwain that is worth our while considering—he was a Canadian and a what people call a "self-made" man. His circumstances were such that he did not get the opportunities of education that many of our Canadian boys and girls enjoy. He commenced work at a very early age to help support a widowed mother.

MAKE THE BEST OF IT.

THERE following from the Christian Guardian appeals to us as being encouraging to our boys and girls. Just as we want the word "boy" or "girl" where it says "man" in the following and apply the article to ourselves: "A wise man never grumbles. No account of grumbling will ever turn a rainy day into a sunny one, and the grumbler is simply creating what he needs. None of us can escape disagreeable situations, and even the best of us must be prepared to have his plans miscarry, his allies fail him, his calculations be turned upside down. What shall we do in such cases? The good man, if a wise man, will make the best of it. Whether we are to blame or not, whether we recognize the hand of an enemy or the blundering of a friend, it is foolish to make the bad worse by our complaints or to refuse to see the good side of a blue sky simply because it is very small. Whatever we face a difficult situation we should make the best of it. Even that may not be very good, but it is a great deal better than the worst, and it sometimes happens that in the most unlovely places we find the most beautiful features."

NANCY'S EXCITING RIDE

How Nancy and Her Pet Steer Crumple Saved the Lives of the Passengers on the Morning Train.

NANCY's father and brothers were busy harvesting. She was left alone in the house. She was a good girl, but she was a bit of a mischief-maker. One day she was out for a walk, and she saw a train coming. She was very excited, and she ran towards it. She saw a man and a woman, and she saw a dog. She was very happy, and she ran towards them. She saw a man and a woman, and she saw a dog. She was very happy, and she ran towards them.

Then something happened; there was a dull roar high up among the mountains and a cloud of dust travelled swiftly down the side of the great, terrible bridge with an appalling crash. All the cows except Crumple raced to the other end of the pasture with fear. "Oh, the bridge is down! The bridge is down!" cried Nancy in alarm when the dust had cleared, and the morning train was nearly due.

Nancy gasped and choked while she tugged at Crumple's reins. She must hurry away, for she could not stay there to see the train wrecked. Then, as she tugged at the reins, it suddenly came into her mind that perhaps she and Crumple might be in time to save the train if she could reach the signal station about a mile away before the train.

A QUEER DRIVER

NEPTUNE, or "Nep," as his master called him, was certainly a very smart dog. He could beg and walk around in his hind legs and do a lot of other queer tricks.

His master was a vegetable vendor, and one day when he was going his rounds he left his horse, as usual, standing before the door of a house while



LITTLE FOLKS OF NORWAY

HOW THE LITTLE NORWEGIANS PUT IN THEIR NINE-MONTHS' HOLIDAY FROM SCHOOL

NORWAY is a magnificent country, with mountains and splendid forests full of pine and birch trees. Legends tell us that mighty giants once played amidst the lofty snow peaks, hurled rocks across the valleys and tempting the sea to come far in and invade the land. The tales that the Norwegian fishermen tell to their boys and girls would make your hair stand on end with wonder, for few countries are richer in fairy stories than Norway.

The national costume of the Norwegians is very handsome, but, as to

the look of the sleigh bells rings out on the frosty air, as, wrapped in warm furs, with sparkling eyes and faces glowing with health, the little folk skim over the ground on their large skis. Skiing is popular with both the rich and the poor. Every year annual games take place, including running and jumping competitions on their skis. In the jumping competition they have to jump a platform, half way down a very steep hill to the bottom, the winner being called a skilober and is judged by the graceful pose with which he lands on his feet.

The games in Norway are very interesting, and many of them take the form of "Ring-Dances."

The great delight of Norwegian girls is to play with their dolls and they are the kindest of little mothers. On grand occasions, such as a birthday party, their dolls are "married," and all the quaint ceremonies attendant upon old-fashioned Norwegian weddings are faithfully carried out, just as they are on real occasions in some of the more remote towns and villages.

The principal schoolmistress of the country children is Mother Nature herself, and for the greater part of the year she is the only school they can attend. The boys go fishing with their fathers, or look after cows and ponies, while the girls feed the smaller creatures of the farm and tend herds of goats on the mountain sides. Norwegian peasants know as much of the wood folk as do those in Spain and

could tell you the names of all the sweet-toothed birds that throng the forests during the magic summer, when lilacs of the valley and bright blue gentians shed a sheet of bloom over hill and dale and the sun shines untroubled. They know all the legends, too, of their own districts, but they would not be able to read or write if it were not for the Government school-masters, who travel from place to place in outlying districts and teach them in their own homes. Each child is bound to have twelve weeks of such schooling during the year; but fancy nine months' holiday in between.

The peasant children start working almost as soon as they can walk. Sweeping, polishing, and mending fall



Playing On the Hillside.



Hiding On a Pet Holder's.

OUR FABLE FOR WEEK

The Dog, the Cock, and the Fox.

A DOG and a cock were traveling together. The dog spent the night in the hollow of a tree, and the cock perched on the branches. About midnight the cock began to crow as usual.

A fox, who was on the watch, had no sooner heard him than he drew near the tree on purpose to seize him. He began by coaxing the cock to make him come down, saying that he had never heard anything more charming than his voice and that there was no soul in the world he would not do to have the joy of embracing one who had just given him such a pretty howl.

"Ask the porter below," said the cock, "to open the door for you, and I am at your service." The fox said he was told, and the dog in that instant leaped upon him and tore him to pieces.

Moral: People nowadays think only of deceiving one another, and the day is won by the man who does it last.



he called for orders. Nep thought he was staying too long, so he jumped into the cart, took the reins into his mouth, and the horse, thinking his master was driving, trotted off down the street. The master had quite a race to catch the runaway. He would have been very angry with Nep, only the dog looked so funny sitting up and holding the reins so gravely that he could not help laughing.

WHAT OUR FATHERS WERE DOING ON THIS DATE SOME YEARS AGO

General Wolfe's Younger Days and Death After the Capture of Quebec.

ON January 2nd, in Westminster, England, they celebrated, with a dinner and other festivities, the anniversary of the birth of General James Wolfe. Now, General Wolfe was not a Canadian, of course, but he had a good deal to do with Canada, as it was in a great extent the result of his great victory on the Plains of Abraham, at Quebec, in seventeen-fifty-nine, that what was then Canada was transferred from French to British rule.

THE young general was appalled at the formidable task he had undertaken, and many long weeks passed in various assaults which ended in discomfiture only. To capture Quebec seemed to Wolfe hopeless, and the consciousness of this helped to bring on a fever which long prostrated him and weakened his already exhausted frame. But his heroic spirit was undaunted; and, recovering his strength, he dauntingly grappled with a project which led him to victory and to a victor's grave.

WOLFE, with a premonition of his fate as he moved down the river in a Country Churchyard. "The paths of glory lead but to the grave." The dawn saw the English army massed in position on the Heights, and the surprised French army, under their brave leader, Montcalm, gallantly marched out to attack the invaders. Brief was the struggle, and the English reserves their fire till the enemy was within forty paces of them, when they poured a steady rain of bullets on the advancing French, and the Scottish regiments charged them with bayonet and sword. The battle raged on, broke and fled and the veterans of France, after stubbornly contesting the position, were compelled to fall back and seek refuge in the citadel. The commanders of both sides fell worthily wounded. Wolfe dying on the field and Montcalm breathing his last on the narrow within the walls of Quebec. Three days afterwards Quebec surrendered and the flag of Britain supplanted the emblem of France.

SOME THINGS WE SHOULD KNOW

Why Do Our Faces Turn White When We are Frightened? Why We Cannot Smell When We Have a Cold.

THE skin of our faces has a certain amount of color of its own, but the main part of the color of the face—at any rate in this part of the world—is the color of the blood circulating through the skin. This does not mean that the blood gives out any light of its own, but that it throws back to our eyes the red part of the light that falls upon it through the skin. It is the heart, through the skin of the face, that pumps the blood to the face. When a person is frightened, the nerves running down his brain to his heart almost stop the heart from beating. So scarcely any blood whatever is sent through the skin of the face, and we see the pale color of almost bloodless skin.

Anything that interferes with the heart's beating will have the same result as fright; bad air, for instance, causing anyone to faint. When a person's face becomes extremely pale, we should understand that there is a risk of his fainting, for if not enough blood is passing through his face it is probable that not enough blood is passing through his brain. In some people, whose hearts are not well, it is difficult to supply the head with enough blood. These people are usually pale and are likely to faint.

THE sense of smell depends upon scented things coming in the air to the lining of our noses. When we have a cold, this lining, or mucous membrane of the nose gets swollen and produces a much greater amount of mucus than usual, as we all can tell by the number of handkerchiefs we have to use in a day, especially just at this time of the year. The chief reason why we cannot smell so well when we have a cold is that this mucus, constantly pouring out of the lining of the nose and running over it, prevents the scent of things getting to the sensitive part of the nose and washes away any solid scented particles that there may be in the air. Also, it may very likely be that the mucus produced by the mucous membrane of the nose causes a cold poison the living cells of the mucous membrane and also poison the tiny ends of the nerves of smell that run to it, so that even if scented things do reach the sensitive part of the nose they cannot be felt.

This applies alike to scents coming from outside and also to the scent of food, which pass up at the back of the roof of the mouth into the nose, and which, when we have not a cold, help to give our food half its flavor.

A LATE BREAKFAST

THE cocks and hens at Grandmother's hen house were making a great talk and a great cackling one morning.

Grandma had not come out to give them their breakfast!

The oldest cock said grandma had forgotten all about them; but the hens said that was wrong, because they had made such a loud cackling that she must have heard.

By-and-by two little children came running down the path. They had come to stay with grandma; and now that they had had their breakfast, they had come to feed the chickens.

Gobbie, gobbie, gobbie, went all the little chickens when Jack and Mary threw down the corn, and the hens and cocks came crowding up behind to get their share.



But the oldest cock would not eat any till he had spoken seriously to Jack and Mary. "You know," said he, "we are very hungry. We don't like waiting so long for our breakfast, and Jack and Mary did not understand what he said at all. They laughed happily. "He is saying 'thank you,'" said Mary.

SATURDAY SPORT SECTION

MATTY'S BIG LEAGUE GOSSIP



BY
**CHRISTY
MATHEWSON**
THE GIANTS' STAR PITCHER

his bright lexicon, there was no such word as "bunt." His favorite hit was the home run, and I don't believe there ever lived a man who could outpitch him. The ball between him and the outfielders, when he would get one of these drives, he always sought out the man the ball had whizzed past, when the teams changed places between the innings, with this remark:

"Well, I made you show me your back on that one."

This got to be a regular challenge to the outfielders from Delehanty until many of the men in the league were playing very deep so that he "could not see their backs." Then Delehanty would cross them up by pushing one just over the infield and getting two bases on it because the outfielders were playing so far back. I had him do this against me one day when I was pitching, and he greeted the outfielder victim as usual, but with this remark:

"Well, your chest looks just as good to me as your back when I can get two bases on one right in front of you."

In the days when Delehanty played with the Philadelphia team, they had the old buzzer under the coach's box at third base for a large part of the time by which the signs of the visiting battery were transmitted to the batter from a man in an apartment house in centre field armed with a pair of field glasses. Morgan Murphy was the spy outside the park in centre field and the story of how this tipping system and artificial aid to amateur batters was discovered one day when a contest was played after a morning rain and there was a puddle in the coach's box at third base in which the player on duty there consistently sank his foot, has often been told.

Delehanty was a man who took every advantage of his acquired knowledge of the game, and his hitting was better than old "Ed." Bunting was not so popular in his time as it is now, and I would like to have seen the manager who could get "Ed" to lay it down. In

Good, Better, "Best"

BEST is a superlative word—comparison ceases with it.

In every line of human endeavor, you will find one man who does his work best.

He may be a carpenter, he may be a blacksmith, he may be a merchant, or he may be anything else, but his work stands as a model for others.

He does something that others don't do.

The best in tailoring according to the Hobberlin standard is more than competitors care to aspire to.

There are no garments, so well made, so honestly tailored, so stylishly cut, as the clothes that come from this big Canadian tailoring house.

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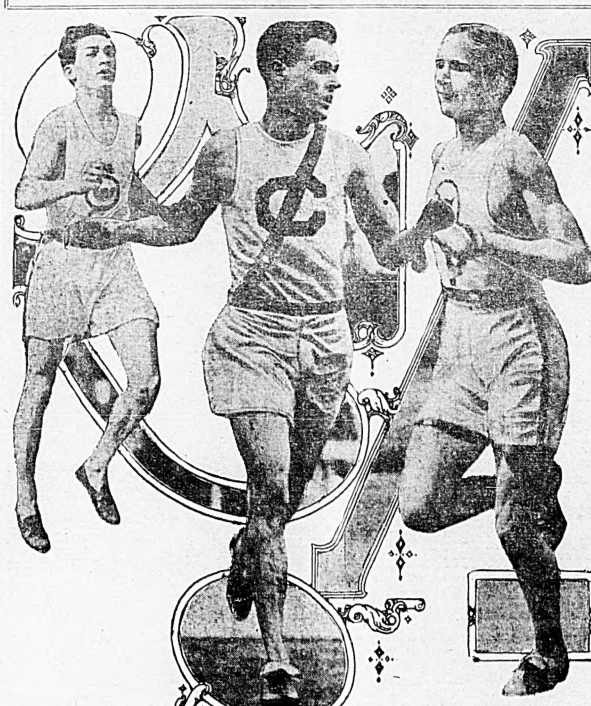
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THE CREAM OF DISTANCE RUNNERS FOR 1913.



(Left, Abel Kiviati; centre, John Paul Jones; right, Hannes Kolehmainen.)

Of the 17 new records set up on the slides an indoor track during the year just passed, Hannes Kolehmainen, the great Finnish distance runner, is credited with 44. Kolehmainen broke more records and attracted more attention than any track athlete has in several years. At all the distances between two and ten miles the Finn proved to be a marvel. When he stepped off the five miles at Madison Square Garden during the meet held by the New York Athletic Club on February 12th, in the remarkable time of 24 minutes, 29 1-5 seconds, he knocked more than 20 seconds from the previous record held by George Bonning, and hung up a mark which is likely to stand for some time to come. Kolehmainen's record for the 10 miles outdoors is 51 minutes 2-5 seconds, while indoors he is credited with 51 minutes 3-5 seconds, both world's records.

Although Kolehmainen broke more records than any other man on the track, the greatest individual performance must be credited to John Paul Jones, the champion miler from Cornell.

For ten seasons this man, White Star, Jones knocked a full second off his own previous world's record for

the mile by covering the distance in four minutes, 11 2-5 seconds. Only once in the history of running has this record been exceeded on a measured mile, and that was when W. G. George, the English professional, did the distance in 4 minutes, 12 2-5 seconds over a generation ago.

While Jones covered himself with glory by making a record for the mile outdoors, it remained for Abel Kiviati to hang up a new mark for the indoor mile. At the Columbia University games last spring Kiviati reeled off a mile in four minutes 18 1-5 seconds, which now stands as the world's record for the distance indoors.

When working against the Detroiters for many years back, caused the Tigers to take defeat 21 times. Or in the 16 contests in which Guy Harris White appeared against the men of Jennings he framed up a percentage in the win column of 70.

This is remarkable pitching when taken in consideration that it was made against one of the strongest batting combinations in the American league. And the seasons the Detroiters were going their best, White was the most effective against them. During the years of 1907-08-09 when they won the pennant, Mr. White captured 15 of the 22 games he hurled against them.

So the Tiger players and fans will smile through their tears when reading Dr. White's public proclamation announcing his retirement from the American league.

Guy Harris White, the great southpaw pitcher of the Chicago White Sox, has finished his career as a major league pitcher. After 13 seasons service in the select circles of baseball, this brilliant and sensational pitcher will bid farewell to his big league associates, and take up his new task of managing a team in a minor league—going to the Pacific Coast league to pilot the Venice club to success, or otherwise. Up to the present time White shares the honor with Edward Plank of the Athletics as holder of the record for length of service in the majors among the left handers. In fact the dentist has a few weeks on Mr. Plank in point of service.

Thought the efforts of his friend Roy Thomas, who was a star outfielder for the Philadelphia Nationals back in 1901. White received his first trial as a professional pitcher on a major league team. He came right from a college campus into the ball yard of a big league club.

But young White made good with the grand old vets who were his team mates on one of the best aggregations that ever represented Philadelphia in the National League. His first appearance in the "big show" as a pitcher took place April 22, 1901,

when he was 20 years of age. He was not a great star with the White Sox, but he was indeed a sick most of the time he was with the club, so the scout who bought the player was really hit by a homecoming. In looking over some pictures of the White Sox's stay in Japan, I saw a photograph of a pitcher for the Kato University team, and he wears glasses with gold rims. Three batted cheaters at that. And they don't care how much the cheaters cost—either—the gold rims. Or perhaps a White Sox scout was on the job to

ask the rival scout of the White Sox's representative.

"I've passed him up," was the reply. "Wear glasses, and his eyes must be bad. But he is fast."

The man from St. Louis left town that night, glad enough to get out of Providence. Perhaps he regarded the city in the same light as did the actor I met when I was playing in vaudeville. "I would just as soon be rebawling as playing in this town," remarked the thespian.

Blackburn took off the glasses and signed a Chicago contract that night. He never was a great star with the White Sox, but he was indeed a sick most of the time he was with the club, so the scout who bought the player was really hit by a homecoming.

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HARRY DAVIS IS BIG FACTOR IN THE WINNING OF PENNANTS FOR MACK

Connie Follows in Steps of Coniskey in Naming Assistant Manager and Plan Succeeds With a Will—When Chief Aid is Missing, Athletics Lose Flag.

It's hard to imagine Connie Mack, three-time winner of the world's baseball championship, following another manager's footsteps, about as hard as it is to imagine a Republican dogcatcher in Texas.

Connie Mack is usually out in front of the field, but he isn't. He's a little bit behind, which is a reason why the developed world's champions. Other reasons are Connie Mack, his team, and his manager.

When Mack heard Coniskey had signed an assistant-to-the-manager, his brain machine turning out but baseball patterns clicked. The idea seemed like a winner, and Mack needed one, not having had a world's title for a while.

Harry Davis, who had been leading a hard life in Cleveland, was signed as assistant manager. And he made good. Just how good is more readily understood upon coming the Mackmen's record for the last four years.

In 1910-11, with Davis on first the Athletics "busted" through the American league and then successfully downed the Cubs and Giants. The

flag end of 1911 Davis was slow gun and "Stuffy" McInnis filled in at first. His hitting was better than Davis', but in the world's series Davis went to first, McInnis being allowed to retire the last man in the first game.

In 1912 Davis started to manage the Cleveland team, but stubbed his toe, an assist being awarded the Naps players on the play. The Mackmen clumped to third place.

Then Davis went to the Athletics and success reigned.

Capital Curling

Last night's results. Chatterell was defeated last night for the first time this season, Dunn winning the draw 11-10.

Thom 15, Pearson 8.
A. W. Johnson 13, Thompson 12.
Jed 15, Dickens 8.
Jed 15, Chadworth 8.
Dunn 11, Chatterell 10.

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